

## SCENE 1

### COLD OPEN

#### INT. PETER & CLAIRE'S LIVING ROOM - EVENING

PETER (30S, A FORMER COLLEGE ATHLETE WHO STILL SEES HIMSELF AS A STUD -- THINK JASON SEGAL) AND CLAIRE (30S, A REFORMED PARTY GIRL WHO'S TRADED NIGHTS ON MOLLY FOR SUBURBAN FRIENDS NAMED MOLLY -- THINK RASHIDA JONES) SNUGGLE AND WATCH TV. WE HEAR A SCREAM, THEN CREDITS MUSIC AS THEIR EPISODE ENDS.

PETER

**START** →

What?! It's over! They didn't even tell us who murdered the queen!

CLAIRE

It's all good, look. (RE: TV) The next episode starts in 20, 19, 18...

PETER

Should we watch it? (THEN, SEXY) Or do what we normally do on Friday night...

CLAIRE SMILES, SEXILY. DURING THE FOLLOWING, WE SEE THIS COUPLE IS CLEARLY ATTRACTED TO EACH OTHER...BUT IN THIS MOMENT THEY'D PROBABLY PREFER TO KEEP WATCHING TV YET DON'T WANT TO ADMIT IT.

CLAIRE

Ooh, I like the sound of that. Take this party upstairs, have a little upstairs fun... and then maybe come back down to watch the next episode.

PETER

Oooh yeah. (EXTRA SEXY) Or... (RE: TV) maybe we just get this one out of the way while we're down here, then hop on up there and do what we love to do.

CLAIRE

(VERY SEXY) Ummm, yes! We quickly find out who murdered the queen, then head upstairs to 'murder our queen... bed.'

PETER

(MATCHING HER) Totally. We do one, no more than three more episodes...then go up and start working our way through that hundred-pack of Kirkland Brand condoms.

CLAIRE

PETER (CONT'D)

(RE: TV) It's starting!

(PSYCHED) That's a sign!

THEY QUICKLY DIVE BACK INTO THEIR COMFY SNUGGLE POSITIONS ON THE COUCH, SO CONTENT. A BEAT, THEN CLAIRE TURNS OFF NETFLIX.

CLAIRE

You know what, we should have sex now or we won't do it.

PETER

Totally agree. (JUMPING UP) I'm gonna go wolf down a piece of that garlic bread so it's not just on your breath.

CLAIRE

(OFF TV) Oh no! Peter, look!

SHE POINTS TO THE TV, WHERE A TMZ-BREAKING NEWS REPORT PLAYS.

TMZ REPORTER (ON TV)

--shockwaves are rippling through Hollywood after the apparent break-up of pop-star power couple, Sierra Schaffer and Cooper White earlier tonight.

ON TV THEY WATCH MESSY IPHONE FOOTAGE OF SIERRA (19, POLISHED, OPPORTUNISTIC FORMER DISNEY STAR) BERATING COOPER, (20, A SWEET, CHARMING COUNTRY KID TURNED CELEB) AS HE ATTEMPTS TO EXIT A RESTAURANT THROUGH THE BLINDING FLASHES OF PAPARAZZI.

CLAIRE

Is this going to affect you?

PETER

No, I'm just Cooper's business manager. He only calls me when he wants to make prudent financial decisions like buying a live ocelot to complete a Halloween costume.

PETER TURNS OFF THE TV AS CLAIRE WALKS SEXILY OVER TO HIM.

CLAIRE

So... how should we do the deed?

PETER'S PHONE STARTS RINGING WITH A FACETIME CALL.

PETER

Oh crap it's my parents. (OFF CLAIRE)  
If I don't answer they'll just get worried and come bust in on us mid-deed. (ANSWERING) Hey, Mom and Dad!

BONNIE AND GERALD (60S, FORMER DOCTORS FULLY ENJOYING THEIR RETIREMENT) APPEAR ON HIS PHONE, GIGGLING, WITH COCKTAILS.

BONNIE

GERALD

Hey, Peter!

How you doing, son?!

PETER

Are you guys getting drunk, again?

GERALD

(GIDDY) Don't be a buzzkill, son!  
We're just a couple of retired doctors  
having a couple drinks!

~~BONNIE~~

~~Yes, we spent thirty years repairing  
livers; we've earned the right to do a  
little damage to ours.~~

~~GERALD AND BONNIE LAUGH AND CLINK GLASSES.~~

~~BONNIE (CONT'D)~~

~~Anyway, we wanted to see if Claire got  
the article I sent to her Facebook.~~

CLAIRE

(OFF HER PHONE) "The Dangers of Waiting  
Until Forty to Get Pregnant." (SUNNY)  
Thanks, Bonnie! Definitely keep posting  
these on my very public timeline!

PETER AND CLAIRE ADLIB QUICK GOODBYES AS PETER HANGS UP.

PETER

You know what we need to get us in the  
mood? Some tunes. (CALLING OUT) Alexa,  
play "Peter's New Sex Mix."

CLAIRE

(LAUGHING) Oooh, a new one. (RIBBING)  
Did Jodeci come out with a new album?

PETER

God I wish...

PETER SAUNTERS OVER TO CLAIRE AND TAKES HER IN HIS ARMS.

ALEXA (V.O.)

Playing... "BBC News at Six."

PETER

No, I said "Peter's New Sex Mix"!

BBC REPORTER (V.O.)

Every day, twelve-year-old Ekemma must walk through her violence-soaked village, avoiding the same rebels who raped and murdered her mother--

CLAIRE

Oh dear god.

PETER

Shut up, Alexa! Shut up right now!

ALEXA QUIETS AS PETER TURNS BACK TO CLAIRE. AS THEY'RE ABOUT TO KISS, THE DOORBELL STARTS RINGING LIKE CRAZY.

PETER (CONT'D)

Dammit! Who the hell could that be?

Nobody uses a doorbell anymore.

CLAIRE

It's probably just a neighbor, or one of those Blue Apron deliveries that we always throw away.

PETER

At this hour?! 8:06p.m! (REALIZING) Oh my god, it's only 8:06p.m.

AS PETER AND CLAIRE HEAD TO THE DOOR, WE...

CUT TO:

COLD OPEN 2INT. PETER & CLAIRE'S FRONT DOOR - MOMENTS LATER

CLAIRE WALKS TOWARDS THE DOOR AND NOTICES PETER BEHIND HER. HE HAS HIS FIST COCKED UP IN THE AIR.

CLAIRE

What's up with the fist, Peter?

PETER

We probably won't need it. (FAUX MACHO)

But in case there's a bad guy out there, I'm already halfway to a punch.

CLAIRE

That makes zero sense.

PETER

Pfft. You'll thank me when the second half of this punch saves our lives.

CLAIRE OPENS THE DOOR TO FIND A YOUNG MAN WEARING A GIANT ELEPHANT HEAD. HE BARGES IN AND SHUTS THE DOOR BEHIND HIM.

CLAIRE

Gahhh!

PETER PUNCHES, BUT HIS FIST JUST PIERCES THE FOAM AND GETS LODGED IN THE HEAD. AS HE STRUGGLES TO REMOVE IT, HE PULLS OFF THE HEAD, REVEALING COOPER, SMILING BROADLY.

COOPER

What up, Peter! And you must be

Claire! I'm Cooper White!

CLAIRE

Wow, it's so nice to finally meet you.

CLAIRE REACHES OUT TO SHAKE HIS HAND, BUT COOPER TAKES HER SHOULDERS AND GIVES HER AN ENERGETIC TRIPLE CHEEK KISS.

CLAIRE (CONT'D)

(KISS) Hi. (KISS) Oh, again. (KISS) A third. I should've taken a Dramamine.

PETER

What are you doing here, buddy? We just saw you on the news.

COOPER

The paparazzi's after me, so I grabbed this head from a Chuck E. Cheese dumpster, then got out my phone to find a safe place to chill and I was, like, who's an ordinary guy living an ordinary life, in a totally ordinary place--

PETER

Feel free to stop saying "ordinary."

COOPER

So I came here! Do you guys mind if I crash with you until things cool down?

PETER LOOKS AT CLAIRE -- HE KNOWS HE CAN'T SAY NO.

COOPER (CONT'D)

Wait... you two weren't about to have sex, were you?

ALEXA (V.O.)

Playing... "Sex Mix."

AS BOYS II MEN "I'LL MAKE LOVE TO YOU" COMES ON, WE...

END OF COLD OPEN

**END**

**SCENE 2**SCENE H

INT. PETER & CLAIRE'S KITCHEN - CHYRON: "ONE HOUR LATER"

PETER AND CLAIRE SIT, DRINKING COFFEE, IN SO MUCH PAIN.  
CLAIRE READS A CELEBRITY MAGAZINE. PETER WHISPERS:

**START**

PETER

I think we were still drunk when we  
woke up. I'm so sore and hung over.

CLAIRE

Stop shouting at me! My head feels  
like it's going to explode.

PETER GETS UP AND SHUFFLES TO THE FRIDGE WITH A GLASS.

CLAIRE (CONT'D)

Don't use the Brita. One of us peed in  
it last night.

PETER REDIRECTS HIMSELF TO THE SINK, THEN STOPS DEAD.

PETER

Holy crap, that's Helena Martin.

CLAIRE

(RE: MAGAZINE) Yeah, it's some fluff  
piece about her favorite yoga pants.  
But man, I'd kill to have that butt.

PETER

Well, it's currently in our kitchen.

PETER LOWERS HER MAGAZINE TO SHE CAN SEE THE SAME SMOKING HOT  
MODEL STANDING ACROSS THEIR ISLAND. COOPER ENTERS BEHIND HER.

COOPER

Morning, guys! This is my friend Helena.  
Helena, this is Peter and Claire Davis.



HELENA

(VERY POLITE) You have a very nice home, Mr. and Mrs. Davis.

CLAIRE

"Mrs. Davis?" Helena! Girl child! Call me Claire.

PETER

And I'm Peter. "Mr. Davis" makes me sound like some sort of old man.

PETER SHUFFLES OFF LIKE AN ELDERLY MAN, IN PAIN FROM HIS WORKOUT AND SICK FROM THE HANGOVER. HE TRIES TO REACH FOR THE CEREAL ON THE SHELF BUT CAN'T LIFT HIS ARMS HIGH ENOUGH. HE FINALLY GRABS A LONG PAIR OF BBQ TONGS FROM A DRAWER AND USES THEM TO PULL THE CEREAL DOWN. CLAIRE TURNS TO COOPER.

CLAIRE

Cooper, you seem like you're in a great mood. Are you not hungover?

COOPER

(SMILING BIG) Oh I decided years ago, no matter how much I drink, to just never let alcohol make me hungover.

PETER

Dude, same.

PETER IS POURING MILK ON HIS CEREAL. IT'S OVERFLOWING.

PETER (CONT'D)

Claire-bear, do me a quick slice and tilt this baby back up.

CLAIRE TIPS IT BACK UP FOR PETER.

COOPER

Sorry you guys had to leave so early.  
 We ended up going to this after-party  
 at the house of that actor who was in  
 that old film we both like. ~~(TO HELENA)~~  
~~What was it called? It's a classic.~~

CLAIRE

~~"Chinatown"? "The Godfather"?~~

HELENA

~~"Daddy Day Care."~~

CLAIRE

~~Oh, that classic. You went to Eddie  
 Murphy's house.~~

COOPER

~~Yes!~~ (OFF HELENA'S "AHEM") Anyway,  
 Helena has an early flight tomorrow so  
 we're going upstairs to have sex.

ALEXA (V.O.)

Playing "Sex Mix."

PETER

(STERN) Damn it, Alexa! Shut up!

HELENA

Goodnight, Mr. and Mrs. Davis.

CLAIRE

I'm barely older than you!

(RE: HEAD) Ow!

PETER

I'm thirty-two!

(RE: HEAD) Ow!

CUT TO:

SCENE J

INT. PETER & CLAIRE'S LIVING ROOM - LATER THAT DAY

CLAIRE LIES ON THE COUCH WITH A HUGE GATORADE IN HER HAND.

CLAIRE

Does your liver ever make a squeaking  
sound?

REVEAL PETER LYING ON A BACK DEVICE WITH A SLEEP MASK ON HIS EYES AND A COLD COMPRESS ON HIS HEAD.

PETER

Mine's more of a vibration. (FEELS  
SIDE) Right now it's following the bass  
line of "Another One Bites the Dust."

CLAIRE LISTENS CLOSER AND HEARS SOME ODD ANIMALISTIC MOANING.

CLAIRE

Did you leave a nature documentary on  
in our bedroom?

PETER

(MATTER OF FACT) No, that's just our  
new pop star roommate having intense  
sex with a world famous supermodel.

CLAIRE

Still? They went up there hours ago.

THEY START TO HEAR BED SQUEAKING NOISES COMING FROM UPSTAIRS.  
THEN A SOUND SIMILAR TO A CAGE WITH PING-PONG BALLS IN IT.

CLAIRE (CONT'D)

What are they doing -- playing some  
sort of sex bingo?

A NEW KINDA PERCUSSIVE SOUND JOINS IN.

CLAIRE (CONT'D)

It's like they're acting in a sex  
musical.

PETER

Haha, yeah. "The Book of Moanin'."  
"Stomp: Nights." "Humbleton."

CLAIRE TRIES TO LAUGH BUT IT HURTS TOO MUCH.

CLAIRE

Ow! (THEN) Last night was fun and I  
know Cooper's your client, but I don't  
know how long I can live like this.

LOUDER MOANS AND LAUGHTER ECHO DOWN THE STAIRWELL.

PETER

I think it's cool. It's kinda like  
being haunted by a super horny ghost.  
(OFF HER LOOK) No, I know. As soon as  
they're done, I'll sit our new friend  
down and go over a few house rules.

**END**

DISSOLVE TO:

**CHYRON: "SIX HOURS LATER"**

PETER AND CLAIRE ARE LYING IN THE DARK, STILL ON THE COUCH.  
THE NOISES CONTINUE, BUT ARE COMPLETELY DIFFERENT.

PETER

Alright, first thing in the morning.  
Trust me, this is all gonna be fine.

CUT TO: